

# Babyshambles, Killamangiro

Ohh, ohh, ohh  
Why would you pay to see me in a cage?  
And why would you pay to see me in a cage?  
Some men call the stage  
Listen now I have gone you will know  
I was the only one that would have gladly died  
What was wrong in the eyes of the unwell and unwise  
They killed a man for his giro today  
Wasn't very game, I didn't mind  
I wasn't a money man anyway  
They killed a man for his giro today  
Why, would you pay  
Why, would you pay  
To see me in the cage  
Just a hole across the stage  
And know when the night has gone  
You might say I was not the only the one that would've died  
What was wrong in the eyes of the cruel and unwise  
And they killed a man for his giro today  
On the off chance that you're listening to the radio  
I thought you might like to know you broke my heart  
You can only start to know or hedge your bets  
And take a chance you never get again  
All my ties, time and time  
I keep on trying hard not to try too hard  
When I forgive, I won't forget  
To killing time, so I'm better now  
I don't need it anymore  
Anything that makes you, feel hate  
Can do without hate  
Now I believe in love  
Now I have gone oh yeah, I will pay  
For everything you've done  
What was wrong in the eyes of the unwell and unwise  
They killed a man for his giro today, ohh, ohh, ohh